

JOHNSON'S AND THE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases. (ONE FILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill."—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla. "In my practice I use no other."—J. Dennison, M.D., Dr. W. H. Lusk, "Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable Information FREE. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS."

MAKE HENS LAY

It is a well-known fact that most of the Hens and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Use one teaspoonful to each quart of food. It will also positively prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA.

ADVERTISERS

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

For Sale.

Have several sets of Large Milk Pans (both wet and dry) Ferguson Bureaus and Mows and stoddard cooperages, which are all second hand, but in good running order and

WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
I would be pleased to call upon or correspond with any party in want of this line of goods.
J. W. DORSEY,
Middlebury, Vt., March, 1886.

FOR SALE!

HOUSE, BARN AND TEN ACRES OF LAND situated TWO MILES WEST OF MIDDLEBURY VILLAGE, lately owned and occupied by W. H. Remsen, deceased. Buildings convenient and in good repair.

TERMS REASONABLE.
Part of purchase money may remain on mortgage. Inquire of ELDREDGE & SLADE, Middlebury, March 3, 1886.

Farm for Sale

THE Farm in the southeast part of the town of Shoreham, of late the home place of William G. Willson, deceased, is offered for sale. This farm is supposed to contain 147 acres, consisting of meadow, pasture and wood-land, in desirable proportion. The dwelling-house has lately been thoroughly repaired and modernized; and is neat, convenient, comfortable and commodious. The out-buildings, though not new, are in fair condition, and entirely ample for the wants of the farm. The farm is well fenced, and has upon it a young, thrifty and bearing orchard. This is a fine opportunity for any one desiring a good home and a farm with more desirable and fewer objectionable features, than the average of farms. If desired, easy terms of payment will be granted. For price and other particulars, inquire on the premises, of

Mrs. ELIZA WILLSON,
Or of E. J. ORMSBEE, Brandon.
Shoreham, Vt., Jan. 26, 1886.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.
This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Don't ever take BLUE PILLS or arsenic, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made. Is Your Tongue Coated? If so, Sulphur Bitters! It is a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach don't wait until you feel sick, it may save your life. If you are suffering from the excess of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you. A. F. O'NEILL & CO., Boston, Mass.

Send two 5c. stamps to A. F. O'NEILL & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of pure cards free.

INTEREST!!

We are often asked by investors: "How can you pay seven per cent. on your farm mortgages?" The reason is obvious. The laws of the different states allow money lenders to charge interest as follows:

In Iowa, 10 per cent.
In Nebraska, 10 per cent.
In Missouri, 10 per cent.
In Kansas, 12 per cent.
It will thus be seen that the farmer who pays the Eastern interest seven per cent. is benefited quite as much by the reduction of interest as the investor is by the advance in the rate over what he can obtain by lending his money at home. An investigation of the character of our loans and our business systems will convince the most careful investor that there is no better or safer place for his money than in our Approved Farm Loans.

S. M. DORRIS' SONS,
Rutland, April 26, 1886.

SOMETHING NEW!

LADIES, READ!

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

CHAMBERLAIN & CO.

NO. 2, DYER'S BLOCK, VERGENNES, VT.

Have added to their business a

LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT.

GOODS FROM THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS.

AND OF THE FIRST QUALITY!

AT LOW PRICES.

Our stock is fresh and will not fail to please, and we sell at popular prices.

Vergennes, March 31, 1886.

REMOVAL.

N. J. RENAUD

HAS REMOVED HIS

BARBER SHOP

—AND—

PERIODICAL & NEWS DEPOT

From his former stand on Green St. to the opposite side of the street, in the building owned by Wm. E. Greene, where may be seen a stock of

Blank Books, Stationery, TABLETS FOR SCHOOLS.

Writing Paper, Ink, Pens, Pencils, etc.

ALSO MUSIC BOOKS AND SHEET MUSIC.

CANDIES and CIGARS.

SEASIDE LIBRARY, DAILY AND WEEKLY PAPERS, PERIODICALS, &c.

Subscriptions received for papers and all the desirable publications of the day.

Vergennes, Vt., April 6th, 1886.

J. B. HUSTED,

MERCHANT TAILOR

—AND—

CLOTHIER

VERGENNES, - VERMONT.

Keeps constantly on hand a large and well-selected stock of

CLOTHS,

and is prepared to make them up in latest style, best manner and at the lowest prices.

We guarantee our cutting and work to be first-class, and all work made by us is subject to the approval of our customers.

We have recently added to our custom tailoring,

Ready-Made Clothing,

A Fine Stock of

GENT'S YOUTH'S AND BOYS',

At the Lowest Prices. Call and see for yourselves, and you will be convinced of what we say.

Dyer's Block, Opp. Stevens' House.

Vergennes, Vt., 1886.

KANSAS

AS IT IS AND WAS,

THE BEST FARMING LANDS IN THE WORLD.

A large list of Improved Farms for Sale.

Information furnished by addressing

J. E. CASWELL,

Real Estate and Loan Agent,

Belleville, Republic Co., Kansas.

Loans negotiated on first-class Securities.

Correspondence solicited.

FOR SALE!

Two yearling Holstein Frodoian Bulls out of prize winning cows, sired by a prize winning bull.

For prices and pedigrees address

D. F. MACAULY, Manager,

Cream Hill Stock Farm,

Shoreham, Vt.

Liberation Notice.

This is to certify that I have this day given my son, Wallace C. Foote his time during the remainder of his minority. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date.

H. A. FOOTE,
April 1, 1886.

Home Department.

THE LAST BLOSSOM.

Though young no more, we still would dream of beauty's dear deluding wiles.

The leagues of life to grey-headed seem shorter than boyhood's lingering miles.

When sixty bids us sigh in vain To melt the heart of sweet sixteen,

We think upon those ladies slain Who loved so well the tough old Dean.

We see the patriarch's whity face, The maid of Egypt's dusky glow,

And deem that youth and age embrace As April violets fill the snow.

Tranced in her lord's Olympian smile His lotus-loving Memphis lies,—

The murky daughter of the Nile With plaited hair and almond eyes,

Might we but share one wild career Ere life's autumnal blossoms fall,

And earth's brown clinging lips impress The long cold kiss that waits us all!

My bosom heaves, remembering yet The morning of that blissful day,

When Rose, the flower of spring, met, And gave my raptised soul away.

Fling from her eyes of purest blue, A lasso, with its leaping chain,

Light as a loop of larkspurs, flow O'er sense and spirit, heart and brain.

Thou com'st to cheer my waning age, Sweet vision, waited for so long!

Dove that would seek the poet's cage Lured by the magic breath of song!

She blushes! Ah, reluctant maid, Love's drooping range the truth has told!

O'er girlhood's yielding barricade Floats the great Leveler's crimson fold!

Come to my arms!—love heeds not years; So frost the land of passion knows,—

Ha! what is this my trouzy hearer? A voice behind me uttered,—Rose!

Sweet was her smile, but not for me, Alas, when woman looks too kind,

Just turn your foolish head and see— Some youth is walking close behind.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

THE PECANUT HICKORY.

(From Michaux's "The North American Sylva.")

This species, which is found in Upper Louisiana, is called by the French of Illinois and New Orleans, *Pecanutes*, and its fruit *Pecanutes*. This name has been adopted by the inhabitants of the United States, who call it pecanutt.

On the borders of the rivers Missouri, Illinois, St. Francis, and Arkansas, it is most abundantly multiplied; it is also common on the river Wabash; on the Ohio it is found for 200 miles from its junction with the Mississippi; higher than this it becomes more rare, and is not seen beyond Louisiana.

My father, in traversing this country, learned from the French inhabitants, who ascend the Mississippi in quest of furs, that it is not found on that river beyond the mouth of the Great Kaskaskia, which discharges itself in the latitude of 42 degrees 51 minutes.

This tree grows most naturally in cold and wet grounds. There is a swamp of 800 acres, situated on the right bank of the Ohio, opposite to the river Cumberland, which is said to be entirely covered with it, and which is called, by the French *La Pecanerie*.

The pecanutt is a beautiful tree with a straight and well-shaped trunk; in the forest it reaches the height of sixty or seventy feet. Its wood is coarse-grained and, like the other hickories, heavy and compact; it possesses also great strength and durability; but in these respects it is inferior to some species hereafter to be described. Its buds, like those of the black walnut and butternut, are uncovered. The leaves are from 12 to 18 inches in length, and are supported by petioles somewhat angular, and slightly downy in the spring. Each leaf is composed of six or seven pair of sessile leaflets and terminated by a petiolated odd one, which is commonly smaller than the pair immediately preceding. The leaflets on flourishing trees are from two to three inches long, ovate, serrate and remarkable for the circular form of the upper edge, while the lower one is less rounded. It is also to be noticed that the main rib is placed a little below the middle of the leaflet.

The nuts, which are usually abundant, are contained in a husk from one to two lines thick and have four slightly prominent angles corresponding to their internal divisions. They vary in length from an inch to an inch and a half, are pointed at the extremities, of a cylindrical form and of a yellowish color, marked at the period of perfect maturity with blackish or purple lines. The shell is smooth and thin, though too hard to be broken by the fingers. The kernel is full, and not being divided by ligneous partitions, is easily extracted. These nuts, which are of a very agreeable taste, form an object of petty commerce between upper and lower Louisiana. From New Orleans they are exported to the West Indies and to the ports of the United States. They are not only better than any other species of American walnuts, but they appear to me to be more delicately flavored than those of Europe. And, besides, wild varieties of the pecanutt are found, the fruit of which is much larger than that of the European walnut unimproved by culture. I am of opinion, then, that this tree merits the attention both of Americans and Europeans, and that by assiduous cultivation it may be brought to a high degree of perfection. These advantages, it is true, are balanced in part by the slowness of its growth; there are trees in France which have been planted more than 30 years and which do not yield fruit.

If the practice should be successfully adopted of grafting the pecanutt on the black walnut, or on the common walnut, its vegetation would be incomparably more rapid and no motive should discourage its propagation in Europe.

HON. SIMON CAMERON.

Ex-Senator Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania has just had another birthday. He is a year older than this century, being now 87. He is hale and merry, full of enthusiasm, and enjoying life far more than his son does. If accounts of John Donald's dyspepsia and delicate health are true.

In fact, if it wasn't so much bother, the gay old boy, Gen. Simon Cameron, could be United States Senator to-day just as well as ever. He is living quietly at his beautiful old country home on the banks of the Susquehanna, near Harrisburg. For sixty years he has practically carried the politics of Pennsylvania in his pocket. In a monarchy of the old time he would have been a maker of kings. He has been, in fact, a maker of Presidents. He made possible the nomination of Van Buren for the vice-presidency in Jackson's time, he made Buchanan Senator from Pennsylvania, he turned over the Pennsylvania votes to Lincoln in 1860, in the convention, and nominated him; and again, in 1864, he came home from Russia to renominate Lincoln.

Simon Cameron was the poorest of poor boys. He was to be adjutant general of Pennsylvania, United States Senator for eighteen years, minister to Russia, secretary of war, railroad builder and railroad president was the son of a tailor who had more children than customers. They were so poor that Simon was put to live out with one of the neighbors when he was 10 years old. There is something pathetic in the story of his early struggles. From his mother he gets the strength and courage that have led him to success.

He learned the printing trade, and wandered to Washington, where he put into type Congressional debate in 1821. "by the light of a tallow candle," as he himself says. He worked twelve hours a day and got 810 a week pay. But he had a liking for Presidents even then, and though only a "jour" printer, while in Washington he made the acquaintance of President Monroe and he has known personally every President since. It would not be easy for a jour printer to be on friendly terms with a President to-day. At the age of 24 he was elected public printer of Pennsylvania. Before that, however, he had been a newspaper editor. He went with the governor of Pennsylvania to meet Gen. Lafayette in 1825. Besides the other irons he had in the fire, he began to take contracts for canal building. He got his start in life from a canal running from Lake Pontchartrain to New Orleans. President Jackson was about to be re-nominated, but he wished to defeat John C. Calhoun for vice-president. This he did by calling a national nominating convention, the first ever held in the United States. Cameron had begun life as a Democrat, and Jackson summoned him home from his canal building at New Orleans to look after Pennsylvania. Cameron was a leader of men from the beginning.

He was a delegate to that first convention. There were only four States more than the original thirteen then.

On the formation of the Republican party in 1856, Cameron joined it. He has worked for it with enthusiasm ever since. He had been a Democratic United States Senator under Polk. Buchanan had been Senator before him, but went into Polk's cabinet. He asked Cameron who should succeed him.

"If I am not mistaken, I will," answered Simon, pert enough.

And he did succeed him, but Buchanan never liked him afterwards.

Mr. Cameron admits modestly that he had a talent for money making. But he also had a talent for politics, and he could not let that alone. Between one and the other he has passed his life "a busy but pleasant one," he says.

It was on Simon's own recommendation that Edwin M. Stanton succeeded him as secretary of war in Lincoln's cabinet. Chase and Seward had conservative, not to say timid, notions about carrying on the war. Cameron was for bold and thorough-going measures. So there was a disagreement and Cameron became minister to Russia. But Lincoln could not do without his planner of campaigns, Simon came home. Some of those whose names we revere as patriots now—Chase, Seward and Ben Wade among them—were trying to defeat Lincoln for the second term. Lincoln sadly and anxiously talked with Cameron about it. Cameron said: "Why, Mr. President, don't you remember what was done when Andrew Jackson was a candidate for the second term? They went around and got the legislature of every State in the Union to sign a paper asking him to be a candidate for reelection. This created such a sentiment in his favor that no other man could stand against him. I shall go to Pennsylvania to-night and it shall be the first State to start the ball."

It was done, and in a very short time nearly every State in the Union had done likewise. The great wire-puller then went back to Washington to see the President. He came in during a reception at the Executive Mansion, when hundreds of persons were passing in a line to shake hands with the President, who saw his faithful organizer approaching. He, Lincoln, wore white cotton gloves. He waved one gaunt white hand in the air and cried out: "Cameron, three more States in to-day!"

All this and more the veteran told the newspaper correspondent who visited him on his 87th birthday.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest and surest blood purifier known.

Temperance Column.

EDITED BY THE W. C. T. U.

"The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

President Mrs. W. H. BUTTON.

1st Vice-President Mrs. U. D. TWITCHELL.

2d Vice-President Mrs. E. E. RICH.

Secretary Mrs. G. C. WALKER.

Treasurer Mrs. J. W. LAVALETTE.

THE SOCIAL GLASS.

And now can we not say one word about offering, in a social way, the glass to young men? There are many to whom the bar-room is no temptation because of its coarseness, but there is in their blood a morbid craving for stimulants. The glass of intoxicating drink has a charm in the warm, bright room, where company and laughter drive back reflection, that it could not have alone or in bad company. Ladies, wives, mothers, sisters! You suffer most when the demon of intemperance has been aroused. Will you, in thoughtlessness, tempt any one to commence the way of shame? It may be only one in a hundred to whom the glass proves the opening wedge, but will you risk that? There may be no harm in an occasional glass of beer. But that is not the question. "If meat make my brother to offend I will eat no meat while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend." Do not mar these pleasant days by making the path of sin more dangerous and attractive to the young men to whom your house is a welcome substitute for home. Whatever your own views in the matter may be, this you can resolve, that no one will say of you that the first wrong step was taken at your home. The life in America is so active, restless and one-sided; the hurry after the thing—money—is so absorbing, that intemperance is a sin more common than it would be likely to be in a less stirring land. Then there are so many born wanting in will-power, because their parents have destroyed it by generations of self-indulgence, that there is no knowing when the passion may be aroused, and a useful, earnest life blighted by the gratification of an appetite, end in destruction. Even those who may run the risk themselves should think and pray ere they recklessly expose those in whom, as friends, they should have an interest. The risk is too great, the danger too near to permit of any tampering with it. For the sake of your own peace, beware!—Christian Hour.

NOTES.

Upon what does the success of the liquor traffic depend? Upon debased manhood, wronged womanhood, defrauded childhood. It holds a mortgage over every cradle, a deed written in heart's blood over every life. Shall mothers know this and be silent? Shall fathers understand and be indifferent?—New York Tribune.

In the summer of 1648, there was held at the mission of Sillery (near Quebec) a temperance meeting; the first in all probability on this continent. The drum beat after mass, and the Indians gathered at the summons. Thenan Algonquin chief, a zealous convert of the Jesuits, proclaimed to the crowd a late edict of the governor imposing penalties for drunkenness, and in his own name and that of the other chiefs, exhorted them to abstinence, declaring that all drunkards should be handed over to the French for punishment.—Francis Parkman.

The organism of the child is, as a whole, complete at birth. The faculties, physical, intellectual and moral, cannot be added to after birth, but only acted upon. Heredity ends at birth, and education begins at birth. Education creates nothing. Neither an intellect nor an eye is educated into a child. They are born with it. The formative stage of both the intellect and the eye is the process of the summing up of the different ancestral forces, affected by and influenced through the impressionable nature of the mother. If the mother be slight-natured, miserable, her full power of growth in many directions shut off, or her opportunities imperfect and stunted the ancestral forces, however magnificent, cannot, through her dwarfed and cramped capacities, impress themselves upon the child. How many men and women we see who instance this! They are still shallow boys and girls mentally, when they should be in the full dignity of manhood and womanhood, and they never will be intellectually full grown. The element of true dignity was left out in the creative process of inheritance, and no form of education can create or make a substitute for the omitted faculty. Each child must be studied as a limit in and of itself. As Richter says: "Each one of us has in himself his ideal prize man. I am at birth the harmonious maximum of my individual inheritance, and it is the business of education to develop such faculties into full growth." Kent claims that "the child should be more sacred to you than the present, which consists of things and adults. Through the child you move future generations." Children cannot be successfully trained in flocks. Parents and teachers should study carefully the particular bias of inheritance of each child and guide the education of all its powers according to its individual needs. —Mory Weeks Barnett, M. D.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.